

I spent Saturday night at Edwin Carpenter's and finally got the apartment in New York and talked there with Mrs. Stevens or her sister. I think I went to New York on Sunday and spent the night there.

I first saw Mrs. Hall on Saturday afternoon at her house, after I had been to Edwin Carpenter's. About the first thing she said after we met was, "Henry, no matter what they say about this, if Edward was in the company of this woman, it was for some good purpose", or words to the effect. I do not remember what I replied. I do not think I asked her anything about Mrs. Mills, because I think I had seen in the evening paper that she was a choir member. Before I saw Mrs. Hall, Teddy (Edwin) had told me that he had gone out to identify Mr. Hall and had not looked at Mrs. Mills. He and I did not discuss the situation and I do not remember anything further about my conversation with Mrs. Hall.

When I read of the murder at Monmouth Junction, I was very shaky and could not get it through my mind. I was incensed, but I was not sure whether the murders had been committed there or not. Everything was in a blur in my mind. After I met Mrs. Hall Saturday afternoon there were a number of people around and she seemed to be talking to different ones and to have perfect control of herself. I don't think she was crying and I can't tell you whether she actually cried tears when I met her. "She was very much -- I know I embraced her and patted her on the back and told her to be brave, that she was the best girl in the world and all that sort of thing". That is the way I greeted her and she always has wonderful control.

I suppose I knew Mr. Hall as well after they had been married ten years as I did after they had been married a year. He was always the same to me. I always thought he was a first rate sort of man. Our tastes were not in common. I thought he was a very good man, a man who was fond of literature and music, conscientious and a good worker in the church and with the people that he associated with. I had very little contact with him. I did not avoid him, but our home was in one place, their home was in another. Every time I saw him we were very, very cordial, talked on general subjects and were always friendly. I think when he came to Lavalette on June 23rd he brought his bathing suit and that we both put on our suits and went in swimming. I certainly did this with him on other occasions.

I never saw Mr. Hall until Mrs. Stevens and I went over to New Brunswick one time while Frances was living with my mother, before she was married, and, without any warning, Frances went to the telephone and said, "Wait down here a little while in the room with Mother" and telephoned and came back and said, "Yes, he will be over in a little while, and finally Frances brought Mr. Hall in and said, "This is the man I am going to